

MASSEY NOTICE

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
No. 63, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOWLE, W. M.
R. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—The threshing machine is in operation in this vicinity now.

—Mrs. Jos. Beall, of Academy, is visiting her son at this place J. J. Beall, Esq.

—N. J. Brown, of Mill Point, passed through town last Saturday with a drove of fine cattle for market.

—Atty. C. P. Moore, is attending Court at Beverly, Randolph Co., this week.

—J. H. Doyle and wife and J. O. Lorry Jr., have returned from Baltimore.

—Hugh Adams, of Rockbridge Baths, Va., passed through town Tuesday, on his way to Elk.

PREACHING—Rev. B. M. Wheeler, of Paynesville, Va., will preach in the Methodist Church at this place next Sunday, the 23rd at 11 o'clock A. M.

—Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young. Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

—A Barlow had something over 400 bushels of wheat threshed on his farm at this place last week, and we understand will have about the same amount on his farm a mile from town.

—The use of calomel for derangement of the liver has ruined more a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.

FUNERAL—We are authorized to announce that Mrs. David McLaughlin's funeral will be preached by the Rev. H. H. Ballenger on Sept. 26th, at the church on Back Alley at 11 o'clock A. M.

—It is astonishing how rapidly the feeble and debilitated gain strength and vigor when taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For what are called "broken-down constitutions," nothing else has proved so effective as this powerful but perfectly safe medicine.

—We have received Vol. 1, first and second number of the *National Democrat*, published at Washington, D. C. It is a weekly paper devoted to the interests and promotion of the Democratic party. It is a contribution that has been so recommended at our national capital, and should meet the hearty, substantial support of the entire Democratic party.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Mingo Plaza, October 1st, and remain 3 days.

Beverly, Oct. 8th, 4 days.

Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.

Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Tenets extracted by the use of Cocaine with very little pain. Call early and make your engagements as his time is limited to the above dates.

See **TICKET** for other appointments.

The Court East.

The Committee heretofore last completed the count of the vote cast last November for Governor, and adjourned to meet, in the next future, at the call of the Chairman, for the purpose of writing out the report. Recently they have the most accurate and the most correct, but Judge Fleming, we think, has a majority of between 100 and 150.

Errand Items

A funeral sermon in memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson late wife of James H. Jackson Esq., will be preached on Elk at Mary's Chapel on first Sunday the 6th of October next by G. F. Moore.

J. C. Gay, received serious injuries last Tuesday to being thrown down and run over by his team running away. He is improving at this writing.

Mrs. W. C. Shearer and Miss Mamie McElroy are off on a visit to relatives in Appomattox Co. Va.

Mr. H. Shewer and wife who have been visiting relatives in this section left for their home this morning.

Threshing is about done around here. Wheat yielded fine, Oats very light.

Sept. 10th. X.X.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. J. L. Jones, of Highland spent some time calling on patrons and former pupils of other days on his return from the Institute.

Mr. McCoy from the Levels has engaged our school for the coming session.

Guy Slaven of Huntersville is visiting friends and relatives in our neighborhood.

Mr. Townsend and wife and Miss Henry of Winchester, who were attending the marriage and reception of Mr. D. L. Kerr returned Saturday.

Mr. C. O. Arbogast and wife after spending a few weeks in our neighborhood returned to Winchester last week.

Sept. 10th. PAULINA.

Dumore Doleys.

Auctioneer Sweeney has returned from an auctioneering trip in Randolph county, and will return and commence on the 16th inst., one of the biggest auction sales ever in Beverly.

Business is booming on the W. Va. Central railroad.

Light M. Kerr is putting the Cheat Mt. road in first class order.

Elkins Randolph Co., will be the nearest place for us to haul our goods from; being about 25 miles nearer than Huntington.

Col. H. F. Jackson, of Rockingham Co., Va., is here on a visit.

Mrs. J. A. Noel is visiting in Randolph Co.

Mrs. Cora Jones commenced the Dummore school the 9th.

Miss Kittie Lakin is off on a trip to Beverly.

Miss Annie Wakeman will leave tomorrow for Warren Co., Va.

Dan O'Connell has opened up his lumber camp on Glade Hill.

Attorney C. F. Moore and wife passed through town today.

A good many persons are attending the big sale at Beverly.

Sept. 11. A TRAVELER.

Hillside Happenings.

Robt. Burns and brother Will, left last week for a visit to relatives in Bath Co.

Miss Kate McNeil is visiting relatives and friends in Greenbrier Co.

Miss Sallie Hamilton, of Sunset, is visiting Mrs. Elsie Moore.

The marriage of Mr. Lullington and Miss Maggie Beall will take place in the Presbyterian church tomorrow morning.

Beverly Waugh and wife returned this morning from Lewisburg where Mr. Waugh has been for treatment by the cancer specialist, of Richmond. Mr. Waugh is very much improved in health.

Mrs. Jasper Payne was called to Columbia college by the illness of her mother.

The Hillsboro division of the song of Temperance W. Va., will give a free entertainment in the Methodist church Friday night.

The people are cordially invited.

Mrs. D. S. Spindler and son Long are visiting friends and relatives at Frankford.

Mrs. E. W. Hill and children are visiting her mother.

While these engaged, she was visiting her mother Mrs. Watts of Richmond.

Dead, on last Thursday, Brandon, child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duh, of Laurel.

Myrna's Festivities.

One of the most beautiful weddings of the season was that of Mrs. Berrie Barlow to Mr. William Galloway, which occurred on the morning of the 11th of Sept. at the home of the bride's father, Major Arbogast, near Green Bank.

As the hour of 7 drew nigh the conventional march was played till the party had arranged itself in the parlor. The beautiful Methodist ceremony was most impressively rendered by the Rev. Mr. Ballenger.

The attendants were:

Miss Lucy Barlow with Mr. Rice Moore; Miss Mattie Hevener, Mr. Early Arbogast; Miss Flora Mooman, Mr. John Hevener; Miss Otie Cackley, Mr. Harry Moore; Miss Minnie Bradshaw, Mr. Snowden Mooman; Miss Lena Burner, Mr. Wilson; Miss Monte Arbogast, Mr. McElroy; Miss Minnie Patterson, Mr. Howard Arbogast.

The bride was most becomingly attired in a henrietta of Dove's grey with embroidery of white daisies and wore a corsage bouquet of La France roses. The maids wore Diorettes of the same soft shade, Doves grey.

The many pretty and valuable presents of which the bride was the recipient betokened the high esteem in which she was held. After a most delightful breakfast the bridal party started for McDowell, the home of the groom, and the guests took leave of their genial host and hostess, and started to their respective homes, feeling as if it were good for them to have been there.

CORRESPONDENT.

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CORRESPONDENT.

DEED.—Claude Turner, son of Prof. T. M. Turner, at the residence of his father in Lewisburg, Thursday Sept. 5th, in the 15th year of his age.

DEED.—Fanny Cleveland, infant daughter of J. O. and Eva Beall, near Green Bank Sept. 6, 1890, after a brief illness, aged 11 months, lacking one day. A sweet precious body, nearly allowed to appear on earth, then was taken to bloom for ever in the "Garden of Paradise."

Cheer up dear sorrowing parents, brothers and sisters you can not, would not, call her back, but you can all go to her! A more affecting scene was never witnessed by the writer, than was that of the family, all kneeling around the little quiet sleeper bidding her "good bye" till they all met again.

W. H. B.

Bathery.

Again the cloud of gloom and death overshadowed us. About 4 o'clock on Saturday Evening, Aug. 17, 1890 passed from earth to the heavenly world, Miss Sallie M. Patterson, daughter of F. J. and Rachel Patterson, near Glade Hill, this county in great peace.

Sister Sallie was converted to God at the early age of 12 years, under the Ministry of Rev. H. M. Starbaker, and joined the M. E. Church, South, in which she lived a Christian life.

It is certainly true in this case, that death leaves a shining mark, Sallie was the idol of the house, and she was known and loved by a large circle of friends, both young and old.

She bore her great affliction, which lasted for several weeks, with a Christian's patience, saying the will of the Lord be done. Her resignation to her heavenly Father was, we perfectly beautiful. Her death, while it is sad to give up so young, was suitably beautiful, even beyond description. Just before her spirit took its heavenly flight her Lord seemed to open to her vision, scenes in the heavenly world. After having looked to her beloved parents and sorrowing friends around her bedside and saying to every body, she said down as if asleep: when suddenly she seemed up and called for her mother and said to her, "mother, I was high up in heaven, God is all around my bed and in the room."

While thus engaged, she passed

into the blissful world shouting the praise of Him who with us the glory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thanks be unto God for such a triumphant victory over the last enemy in the death of our Sister.

About her life, much might be said, but this will suffice.

She was a kind, obedient daughter, a gentle, loving Sister, an affectionate friend, a true genuine Christian.

May the consolations of divine grace be given the sorrow stricken family and in the end may they all meet in heaven.

After the funeral services, which were conducted the next evening, (Sunday), the large and weeping congregation of relatives and friends followed her remains to a newly made grave yard, just north, overlooking the home of her childhood, on a beautiful eminence where with tender hands, her body was laid away, to rest till the resurrection morn.

HER PASTOR.

A terrible storm prevailed on the Atlantic last week, in which dozens of vessels were lost and a number of lives, and the coast is strewn for miles with wreckage.

SHEEP SHEEP!

Public Sale of Personal Property.

I will proceed to sell at public auction on Thursday September 26th to the highest bidder the following personal property.

100 head of sheep, one yoke of oxen, 2 milch cows, and hay and grain and farming utensils.

Wm. T. PERRY.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Of Valuable Lands.

Pursuant to, and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pendleton County, W. Va., rendered at its June term, 1889, in the case of J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r,

vs.

J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c.

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, near Traveler's Ridge, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th, 1890,

all the lands yet belonging to the Estate of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed of part of a tract of 45 acres, part of a tract of 125 acres and part of a tract of 50 acres, all adjoining each other, and contained in the decrees about 577 acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier River at the E. P. Turnpike. About 60 acres of these lands are in cultivation, with a good dwelling and other buildings and orchard &c. The balance affords a good outlet for young stock, sheep, swine, and deer. There are good hardwood, Spruce and Oak timber upon it.

TERMS: 10 per cent of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in equal payments falling due in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 months, from day of sale, with interest from that day. The purchaser to execute bonds with good security for the deferred payments, a title will be retained until a future order of the Court.

J. H. YLINDER, Spk'r. Gbly.

Sept. 11th. Price \$1000 to \$1500.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The undersigned Commissioners of the County Court of Pendleton County will receive sealed bids, until 12 M., Oct. 14, 1890, for the following work:

The construction of two Abutments on Knapp's Creek near Huntersville at or near the upper end of the "Derry" Road, and abutments to be of cut stone, well laid in cement or solid foundation.

Each well broken to a distance of 2 feet above high water mark, and the additional height of stone work to be visible work well laid in lime and sand. Abutments to be 22 feet long at bottom and 15 feet at top 5 feet wide at bottom and 3 feet at top. All cannot be of the best quality, but must be of the best quality, and must be placed in large from the present location and place the same on the abutment shown. The Contractor to give bond with approved security, for the faithful performance of his contract.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

E. M. McJannet, Clerk's Office.

List of Filings.

Before the undersigned for settlement, James H. Hill, Adm'r of Jas. C. Hill, dec'd.

Wm. C. Cackley, late Sheriff and on each side of John Payne dec'd.

Jas. J. McElroy, Adm'r of Rebecca McElroy, dec'd.

Jas. A. Harrison, Adm'r of Lawrence C. Harrison, dec'd.

JAMES W. WILSON, Sec'y.

Time of day to pay the above debts, every Friday at 10 o'clock.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY.

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

The next annual session of this school will begin

SEPTEMBER 23rd 1890,

and will continue NINE months.

TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month.

BOARD \$8.00 to \$10.00

Contingent fee to provide fuel etc/ 15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed, and the principal will exercise especial care over all pupils. Parents should consider the advantages of this school before sending their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respect,

D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.

During the next term of School at Hillsboro Male and Female Academy apply to

E. H. MOORE.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones, Marble and granite monuments, etc., etc., you can do so better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A. R. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.

C. E. SPENCER, Undertaker, Washington, D. C.

UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINISH TRIMMED.

In the county, go to

C. E. SPENCER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER.

Dummore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Current, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

Cyp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Order of publication.

As held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pendleton County W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1890.

George A. Stevenson, Special executor in the Chancery cause of Dumore vs. Dumore &c.

vs.

A. G. Dumore.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to subject to judicial sale a tract of one hundred acres of land, belonging to the late James A. G. Stevenson situated in the County of Pendleton in the State of West Va., a true and correct copy of the decree of the Circuit Court of the State of West Va., in the above entitled cause, is hereby published for the purpose of giving notice to all persons who may have claims against the estate of the late James A. G. Stevenson, to present them to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of May, 1891, next, and to all persons who may have claims against the estate of the late James A. G. Stevenson, to present them to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of May, 1891, next.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant A. G. Dumore is a non-resident of the State of West Va., it is ordered that he appear here within one month after the date of the publication of this order and to what is necessary to protect his interest in this case.

Done,

James A. Dumore, J. C.

Sept. 11th.

Printed at the Press of J. H. Hill, Green Bank, W. Va.

Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Published at the Post-office at HUNTERSVILLE, W. Va., on Wednesdays.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.50	\$ 4.50	\$ 8.00
Three in.	2.50	6.00	10.00	18.00
One column	5.00	12.00	20.00	36.00
Half column	2.50	6.00	10.00	18.00
One ad.	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.50; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

September, 19, 1889.

Editor of the *Pocahontas Times*.

With very few exceptions, all the New York "boys" of the press who did duty at Johnstown brought back relics of the eventful trip. Among a collection which I happened to see was a grave type of the Madonna. The flood had evidently torn the picture from the frame, but the face was not marred if the least. The relic was inscribed upon a large white sheet of card board, and the whole piece so framed that the ragged and torn edges were visible. Among the same collection was a marble which had been taken from the little hand of a dead child which the reporter had stumbled over the first night he spent in the village. A more interesting souvenir, but one fraught with more sad recollections, is the silver half dollar wrapped in a piece of brown paper, upon which was written the following sentences: "Three and a half pounds of brown sugar, one pound of starch, yeast cake." The handwriting was that of a woman, and the coin and paper were tightly clinched in the hand of a twelve-year-old girl, whose body was found half buried in the sand.

"Were you ever engaged in a train robbery?" asked the prosecuting attorney, looking at him keenly.

"I was never indicted for train robbery," answered the witness, evasively.

"That is not the question," said the lawyer. "I will ask you again. Were you ever a train robber?"

"Judge," said the witness, turning impudently to the dignitary on the bench, "must I answer that question?"

"You must," answered the judge.

"And remember you are under oath."

The witness turned pale and his knees knocked together.

"I suppose it's got to come out. I said books and bananas on the cars for a while when I was a young fellow," faltered the miserly man.

"Harry," exclaimed the blushing Lucretia, "this declaration is so audacious that I—that, that I hardly knew what to say. I was unprepared for it. It surprises me."

"I was afraid it might," said the young druggist, rising with alacrity from his knees, "and I brought along a bottle of my universal nerve-sedative. This preparation, darling," he added, nothing more, he took a bottle from his pocket, quickly extracted the cork, and poured a quantity of the medicine into a spoon he had also brought along, "will allay any morbid excitement, quiet the nerves, and dignify, and restore lost appetite. I will sell it at 50 cents a bottle. This is the dose for an adult. Take it, dearest."

Both druggist—Harris you heard the latest news, Miss Lucretia?" Miss Lucretia—"Yes, indeed, I just heard the library clerk strike twelve."

Jimmy Freshley (dropping in front of the new neighbor and gasping indignantly at her)—"Am't I a brave boy, Mrs. Spinks?"

"Mrs. Spinks—Why?"

Jimmy—"Cause mamma said you were a perfect fright, but you don't scare me a bit."

She—O, George, I think ma is too mean for anything. She said last night if I ever married she would give the piano to my little sister.

He—Did she? By the way, dear, I'm ready to marry you at any time now. The last obstacle has been removed.

Miss Pique—"I'll institute a breach of promise suit against you and show the letters you have written to me."

Mr. Jill—Well, I have no reason to feel mortified over any part of them, save the address on the envelopes.

In a police Court—Prisoner, you've been brought before me three times within a year, and that's three times to offend.

Well, your honor, my case is a hard one and no mistake. When I work at my profession I'm arrested for stealing. If I don't work then I get took up for loafing.

He—And you are sure that I am thirsd and only man who ever kissed you?

She—Of course, I am sure. You do not doubt my word, do you?

He—Of course I do not doubt you, my darling. I love you too madly, do devotedly for that. But why, O why did you reach for the lines the very instant I ventured to put my arm around you if you had never been there before?

Little Roger—"Cude John, I heerd papa say you got pretty well soaked last night. Did it really hurt?"

Cude John (with a sickly smile)—"I don't exactly remember, Roger; I know I was dry enough early in the evening."

Two Paris loafers are reading a notice: "Lost, a black poodle. One of them asks to the other:

"You must take the one you stole yesterday."

"But it is white."

"You must say that it has turned white through grief."

Colonel Kaw (of Kansas)—It's getting so that science, once the friend of man, is fast becoming his bitterest enemy. Here some son of a gun of a scientist has discovered that chloride of lime is a better antidote for snake bites than white ky.

Colonel Kent (of Kentucky)—What of it?

Colonel Kaw (of Kansas)—What of it? Why, man alive, you'd know what if you lived in a State where they have to get your whiskers on a prescription!

Anxious Mother—"My dear, I'm afraid George is getting into bad company. He is out very late nearly every night."

Observing Father—"Oh, he's all right. He goes to see some girl or other. Shouldn't wonder if he'd announce an engagement soon."

"He hasn't said a word about any young lady."

"No, but he's keeping company with one all the same. His right wrist is full of pin scratches."

Danoo Steerer (to Farmer)—Isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Grapenook Corners?" Farmer—"That's me." Danoo Steerer—"My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town."

Farmer—"Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim, I'm glad to see you! I dropped into Wall street today, and you've got to help me get back to the Eastern, or I'll have to walk."

Mrs. Gadd—Does your boy take after you or his father? Mrs. Gadd—He takes after his father. You never can believe a word he says.

At a college examination—And now, sir, let us see whether you know more about physical sciences than about the other subjects you have studied. What are the properties of heat?"

"One of its properties is to cause expansion."

"Correct give me an illustration."

"Oh, that's easy enough. In summer, the sun, being 'hotter,' causes the days to lengthen, sir."

Mrs. Aleet—If you should make a thousand dollars unexpectedly, Tom, would you give me that diamond pendant I've been looking at so long?

Mr. Aleet—Why, yes, dear."

Mrs. Aleet—Very well, I'll order it to-morrow. I stopped wanting that ivory finished piano to day, and a thousand was just the price of it."

Hotel call boy—Madam, you must hurry if you would save your life. The hotel is all on fire. This is the third time I have warned you.

Lady guest—Well, tell the firemen to keep the flames under control until I take out my curl papers and trim my hair. I just know there's a great crowd of men down there, and some of them are newspaper reporters.

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SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

As diagnosed that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the gain all active ingredients, and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites to much more effectual.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the most reliable and best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of CONSUMPTION, RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS AND CHRONIC COUGHS. The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

PISOS' CURE FOR

Pisot's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this early remedy of relief, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Physically Remedy for Catarrh in the Nose, Throat, and Lungs.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, to R. F. Macdonell, Warren, Pa.

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JOB OFFICE.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, September 26, 1889.

Subscription, \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. No. 10.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Ashcroft.
Com. Ex. Co., C. E. Beard, Pres.
S. B. Hanaab.
O. P. Moore.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOPER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

Att.-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.

Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. J. WELMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. E. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,

Huntersville, W. Va.



WATERPROOF BOOTS
WOLF'S ACME BLOCKING
WOLF & BROS., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE DRESSMAKER.

"Yes, I'm up early," said Mrs. Ford, leaning over the side paling to talk to her next neighbor. "I'm going to have a dressmaker to-day to start my hemstitch cloth. She lives in town"—Mrs. Ford's charming home was a little out— and my brother Jim has gone for her with the dog-cart. Stowe is her name; I haven't even seen her. I sent Rob's nurse girl to engage her."

"Stowe? There, now, I guess you've done it!" said Mrs. Sayles, raising her inquisitive little upturned nose, with brisk enjoyment to Mrs. Ford's tall blonde prettiness. "It isn't best to have her if there's a young man in the house. They all fall in love with her so they say. She's pretty, you know, in that showy sort of way—red hair and pink cheeks—and I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter was crazy after her; and they say she flirted with him awfully, and then threw him over. I presume she thought she could do better. He isn't so well off as your brother Jim, for instance," said Mrs. Sayles, shrewdly smiling.

"But Jim," said Mrs. Ford, seriously—"Jim never falls in love. He never has once, do you know? I think it's because he's so superior to all girls. Oh, yes, of course, I should feel dreadfully! I feel that Jim is on my responsibility while he's with me, and I should be brokenhearted. But there isn't the least danger with Jim."

The dogcart was rolling in the drive, and Mrs. Ford went across the smooth lawn, with six-year-old Rob at her heels.

Jim—tall and blonde, and handsome like his sister—was driving slowly to the horse block. He was turned squarely toward the dressmaker, and his gaily-enthusiastic tones were audible to Mrs. Ford.

He did not appear to know when he had reached the block; he talked absently on. Mrs. Ford was thankful that Mrs. Sayles was out of hearing.

"Jim!" she said, and Jim jumped out, lifted the dressmaker down, presented her to his sister, walked with her up to the porch-steps and pulled forth a chair. He was brisk and smiling. Mrs. Ford sighed with relief that the lay window hid them from Mrs. Sayles.

"We've a nice view from here, don't you think, Miss Stowe?" said Jim eagerly. "Those woods over there—" "I have everything ready for you, I think, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, distinctly, and took Miss Stowe indoors.

She intended sewing in the dining room—it was large and cool and light; but it was on that account that Jim was won't to lounge there. The upstairs hall would do. There was a window at the back.

She took Miss Stowe up stairs. "It's rather warm," she apologized, "but it will be cooler later." It would not be cooler before five o'clock, but Mrs. Ford congratulated herself warmly. For Miss Stowe was pretty, with a little, firm, in a blue gown, and hair not red but darkly auburn, and cheeks not vulgarly pink but softly tinted, and bright eyes.

"I'm very comfortable," she said cheerfully. "I'll take your measure. Shall I put like a blouse?"

And Mrs. Ford turned Jim in pleasantest greetings.

Part of the end of Stowe's intention there was a theatre below and a truck

up stairs. "Why, I've been looking for you everywhere!" said Jim, in injured tones, lifting Rob from his shoulders to the top stair.

He sat down in the window seat. Miss Stowe sat near the window. "Is there anything you want, Jim?" said his sister, with severe eyes upon him.

But it was doubtful whether Jim heard. He was springing after the spool Miss Stowe had dropped.

"I want to show you that old coin I told you about, Miss Stowe," he declared. "See—1860. Oh, stop that snipping and look at it!"

But Miss Stowe, smiling and faintly flushing, looked at it over her snipping.

"Who drove into the yard?" Mrs. Ford demanded, cutting a gore at a wrong angle with nervous hands.

"Oh, Jeff Leary! I must tell you about Jeff, Miss Stowe. He's been wearing a beard for two years, and he went down town the other day without it, and the fellows didn't know him. He's—"

"I thought you were going driving with him?" Mrs. Ford interposed. "Oh, it's too warm. Jim responded, as blandly as though rattling down shady roads were indeed warmer than the upstairs hall.

His sister watched him wofully, Jim, talking to a young lady, with smiling gusto and fascinated gaze, and foregoing a drive and the morning papers and his cigar for this alone."

He had stayed in his room for three hours to escape the Kenny girls, and come high to dying the evening Miss Markham had called. The Kenny girls did not have red lips and shining eyes, to be sure, and if Jim had told them stories, they could never have listened so prettily as did Miss Stowe. But was she the girl for Jim? Mercy, mercy, no!

It did not serve to calm Mrs. Ford that Mrs. Sayles should come over, and, after inquiring of the girl, bustle up stairs.

Her sharp gaze fixed itself on Jim, lounging in the window, his handsome head bent toward the dressmaker and his honest blue eyes unflinchingly upon her.

"You dressmaker, too?" cried Mrs. Sayles, with a triumphant glance at Mrs. Ford. "You don't mean that you're staying away from the ball gown—you?"

"Oh, I don't care for it this weather!" said Jim, unflinchingly—Jim who had breathlessly watched a game last week from the sunny side of the grand-stand, with the thermometer at ninety-eight.

Mrs. Sayles laughed delightedly. "Yes, I will have a point in the back, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford with cold ignoring of Mrs. Sayles and her rejoicing.

But she was in a despairing mental turmoil. Mrs. Sayles' small, keen eyes seemed periods which pointed and made complete and certain what she had tried not to believe. He was in love with her. And with Jim, who was ardent and unglorified, it was likely—it was certain to be serious. And who was she? Mrs. Ford did not know—probably nobody did.

She stared at her beatings with averted eyes.

Jim, with his good looks and cleverness, and family histories for both sides of the family, with a most serene in each—the lines on their broad legs in their centres seemed to bend when her eyes—and a dream made when they didn't even know.

What should she do? What would her father and mother say to it, and

to her? It would never have happened if Jim hadn't been visiting her.

She was in a whirl of helpless agitation. She could not tell the right from the wrong side of the cloth.

And where was Rob? His nurse was setting the dinner table, and his mother had meant to oversee him, but she hadn't. He might be over playing with those rough little Beltons, for all she knew.

"Well, I just ran over," said Mrs. Sayles, airily. "I won't stay since you're all so busy."

And Mrs. Ford knew, as she ran down stairs, that the Doyers and the Bidwells at least would know the state of affairs within half an hour.

"You are basting those darts too high, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, sharply.

And Miss Stowe, who was basting the darts exactly right, flushed and raised wondering eyes.

"And I never have my collars so high—" Mrs. Ford stopped. "What is that?" she cried, nervously.

It was a sound of feet on the porch; feet and shrill young voices and sobs in a terrified little voice that Mrs. Ford knew.

"It's Rob!" she cried, flying down stairs.

It was Rob in the arms of the Beltons' gardener, and the three small Beltons were close behind and all talking together, rather contentedly than otherwise.

"He fell out of the hammock," was swinging him, you know, awful!" "And you ought to be careful of him!" "And I guess he's broke his leg; he came down awful hard."

Mrs. Ford gathered her boy into her arms.

"Go home, you little wretches!" she sobbed, hysterically. "Oh, my baby! And I didn't watch him—I didn't know where he was! Is the leg broken?" she demanded, wildly, of Miss Stowe, who had come down with Jim and stood beside her.

"It will be," said Miss Stowe.

It did not seem odd to Mrs. Ford that she said it, and she was not astonished when the pretty dressmaker took Rob into her own arms and laid him on a sofa.

She watched her dazedly, wringing her hands. Miss Stowe rolled down the small black stockings and basted over them.

"There isn't anything broken," she said, tremulously; "but the right leg is dislocated at the knee. The sooner it is set the better, and I think, Mrs. Ford, if you will let me, I can do it."

The color was gone from her cheeks; but she held Rob's hands firmly.

"Let you?" cried Mrs. Ford. "Oh, if you can!"

"It will hurt," said the dressmaker, "but only a bit—"

And she gave a sudden, quick, strong jerk to Rob's leg; and then sat down quite pale and faint, while the little boy cried on his mother's arm.

"I never did it before," she said; "but I've seen it done, and I think I did it right. The doctor will know."

Mrs. Ford went up stairs on her knees. Jim was already there, watching Miss Stowe make buttonholes.

"How could you do it?" Mrs. Ford asked, with eyes yet tearful. "The doctor says you did it right, and he couldn't have done it better, and he will only have to keep still a little to get well. Oh, I was so thankful, my dear girl! When did you learn it?"

"My grandfather Gorham was a doctor," said Miss Stowe, quietly overcasting; "and I used to drive about with him, and I saw him set dislocated limbs two or three times. It is simple enough—just a jerk. I was sure I could do it, but it made me faint."

"Gorham?" said Mrs. Ford, for getting dislocations. "My grandfather was a Gorham. I wonder if it's the same family? What was his name?"

"Andrew," said the dressmaker. "And my grandfather had a cousin Andrew," cried Mrs. Ford, in—

"Fairfield," said Miss Stowe smiling.

"Yes, Fairfield," said Mrs. Ford, exultantly; and the lions in the centres of the coats of arms, still visible to her mental gaze, assumed a meek and vanquished mien. "Why we're cousins!"

"We're cousins," said Jim, and shook Miss Stowe's hand with an ardent disproportionate to the degree of kinship.

"Yes, she is a pretty girl," said Mrs. Ford, wheeling Rob about the lawn a week after the accident in his second baby carriage, and passing to talk to Mrs. Sayles over the fence. "Rob's lovely and so sweet tempered and bright! And you were right about Jim, too. He is in love with her already—dreadfully! He told me so. And of course she likes him. How can she help it? And they're to be married. She never encouraged Paul Ritter at all, do you know? She disliked him from the first. I asked her. And do you know that her mother was a Gorham, too, and we're distantly connected! We're the history of family for two hundred years back, and so we know what it is. We were so glad to discover it!"

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Sayles, in tones embittered by defeat and the appointment.

The Crisis at Waterloo.

All at once came the tragedy. To the left of the English and on our right, the head of the column of cuirassiers reared with a fearful clatter. Arrived on the ridge, still glancing and running to the annihilation of the squares and canons, the cuirassiers saw between them and the English a ditch—a grave. It was the sullen road of Otter. It was a frightful moment. There was the ravine, unlooked for, gaping before their very horses' feet, two fathoms deep between its banks. The second rank pushed in the first and the third pushed in the second. The horses reared, left backward, sufficed with their feet in the air, heaping up and overturning their riders. There was no power to retreat; the whole column was but a projectile, the momentum gathered to crush the English, crushed the French. The pitiless ravine still gaped till it was filled. Horses hoarse, rolled in together pell mell, mangled each other, striking one another in this gap; and when the grave was full of living men, the red rods on over them and passed on. About a third of Duval's brigade plunged into this city—World of Adventure.

In the morning hours the crime came on dry and deserts the heat. In Chicago it stops a week, and then lots of people had to get in to see it. Talk about country boys and circus horsemen! The city boys lay them all in the shade. After all, human nature is pretty much the same wherever you find it.—An Kansas Traveler.

HUNTERVILLE LODGE
NO. 83, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

HOME NEWS

—Plenty of rain this week.

—A big frost last Sunday morning.

—J. H. Doyle Esq., has the mumps this week.

—Sheriff M. J. McNeel was in to see us last week.

—Thanks to Mrs. A. P. McLaughlin, for some nice peaches.

—Circuit Court will convene in Monroe Co., on Monday October 7th.

—Hermit Miller, Esq., of Mt. Grove, Va., was in our office last Saturday.

—We return thanks to Mitchell Beard, Esq., for a very fine sweet potato, which weighed 3 lbs.

—John R. Campbell, the Ed. of this paper is suffering with a light severe attack of rheumatism.

—Atty. C. F. Moore has returned from Beverly. He bought twelve horses at the sale at that place last week.

—Rev. R. M. Wheeler, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m. and Rev. Wm. Carter, preached at 7:30 p. m.

—The man who is in the habit of going to church to get up and leave after the sermon has commenced had better stay away if that all he goes for.

—J. H. McElhatte, of Warm Springs, Va., C. G. McCorkle and wife and Mrs. Mary Wilson, of Rockbridge Co., Va., were guests at Hotel by Wagner, last Friday.

—The following persons were registered at Huntersville Hotel last week and this: Attorney Wm. McAlister and wife, of Warm Springs, Va.; A. F. and R. F. Wickline, of the G. V. Wooten Mills; A. W. Ludington, of Hancockville and B. C. Hill, of Academy.

—Tuesday afternoon both Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lockridge came bearing being drowned in Knapp's Creek. They were attempting to cross the stream in a buggy near the residence of Dr. Lockridge when the current captured the buggy and carried them down the stream some distance, where they succeeded in getting ashore. Their escape was very narrow.

A Bad Death.

Tuesday afternoon, at about 1 o'clock, Newton Barkley, son of James Barkley, Sr., was drowned while attempting to swim Knapp's Creek in a boat. It seems that Randolph Harris (col.) had come to Mr. Barkley's mill just above Huntersville and, as the water had risen considerably while there, he asked Newton to take him to the mill. James to the boys took Harris to the mill and on their return took the boat and Harris being tired, fell over the mill dam, immediately below them, the boys jumped into the water, hoping to reach the boat. The strong current, however, rapidly carried them down over the dam, where with great difficulty James succeeded in getting out, but Newton was carried down the stream and lost.

At the time of going to press no trace had been found of his body. His death is a great shock to the family and community.

Later.—The body has been found.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Kings Place, October 1st, and remain 3 days.

Friday, Oct. 8th, 4 days.

Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.

Hunterville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of Cocaine with very little pain. Call early and make your engagements as his time is limited to the above dates.

See TIMES for other appointments.

Hillbore Happpings

Mr. Beverly Waugh lies in a critical condition at his home from the cancer of his face.

The 5th term of the Hillsboro & F. Academy, commenced this morning with Mr. Hanks of Va. as Principal and Miss Kate Guthrie of Smithville Va. as assistant.

Messrs. Guy Slaven and Freddie Beard of Huntersville were enrolled as pupils.

Messrs. Wm. H. Overholt and Charlie Callison left this morning for Hancockville to look after their lumber at that place.

A heavy frost greeted us Sunday morning and caught some fine corn not out.

Mrs. S. E. Wickline, of Va., is visiting friends and relatives in the Levels and at Jacob.

Misses Fannie Williams and Mary Pickering of Falling Spring are visiting friends in the Levels.

The entertainment given by the Temperance Lodge last Friday night was a success and consisted of select reading by Misses Verlie Clark, Kate Marshall, Belle Eskridge. The Quarterly Review, a Temperance paper edited by Mr. E. H. Moore and Jennie R. Clark assistant editor, was read by Jennie Clark and followed by a dialogue. Wine as a medicine by Messrs Harry Campbell, Gus Eskridge and Will Wyong and Misses Belle Eskridge, Kate Marshall and Verlie Clark. This was a good dialogue and was well prepared. The music was furnished by Mr. E. H. Moore, and Misses Lillie Overholt, Mary L. McNeel, and Rose Sleeter. Owing to a little misunderstanding a speech by Rev. Wm. E. Miller and one by the worthy Patriarch who left off the program. The stage was handsomely decorated with Hydrangeas and ferns.

Sep. 22nd PRUNELLA.

Deacons Drops.

Quite a lucky day.

Died, at his home, near Green Bank, on Sunday 22nd inst., Frederick Phillips. I suppose he was at the time of his death, the oldest man in the county. He leaves a number of sons and daughters, friends and relatives to mourn his loss. Peace be unto his ashes.

Prof. Geo. E. Swecker, of Highland is not on a visit. He sold the St. Lawrence Broom & Mfg. Co., one of the finest horses in the county.

Capt. E. A. Smith, lost a very fine horse this week.

Nathan Wallace lost his cow by a tree falling on her.

We still have lots of hocking.

Mrs. H. N. Moore, is not so well at this writing.

Mrs. Pickles, of Pa., is registered at Hotel Wakarusa for the winter.

B. M. Friedman, and wife, of Hot Springs, Va., were here an a visit last week.

The threshing machine is in our neighborhood finishing up for the season.

The Misses Ligon, of Green Bank spent Saturday and Sunday with the Moore family.

Prof. O. W. Hockman and Geo. Beeler visited Prof. C. B. Swecker with the singing on Sunday last at Green Bank. The singing was largely attended. Singing every two weeks.

There will be a singing choir of

gained at Baxter church on Sunday the 29, at 4 p. m. by Prof. C. B. Swecker, Miss Cora Jones and others. Come and bring your singing books.

Amerioer C. B. Swecker has returned from the largest sale of personal property ever held in Hillsboro Co. and he says fine stock brought fine prices. Attorney O. F. Moore and H. B. Kerr, made the sale lively, and they both have some fine stock.

R. B. Kerr has done some excellent work on the Stanton and Parkersburg turnpike.

Swecker had a little chase across Cheat Mountain by a panther. They both squallied some, but we believe Swecker out squallied the panther. (Swecker should have that panther indicted for "scaring" without license—Editor.)

Give us the news from all parts of the County.

Success to THE TIMES.

A TRAVELER.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to express my heartfelt gratitude to my friends of Hillsboro and vicinity for their unrelenting kindness to me during my late illness there.

W. H. LANDES.

Stanton Va.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Miriam Beard, on the 18th inst., at her home near Lewisburg, Greenbrier Co., aged 81 years.

Wm. D. Gibson, at his home on the 15th, 2 miles South of Monterey, Highland Co., Va., aged 65 years.

Examinations.

I will hold my second examination at Hillsboro October the 4th and 5th, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m.

M. G. MATTHEWS, Co. Superintendent.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. H. H. Slaven and wife and Mr. Willis Gibson of Meadow Dale Highland Co., Va., who were visiting friends in this vicinity for a few days returned Monday last.

Mr. Samuel Cooper has gone to Baltimore to visit his family, who reside in that city, and will remain about one month.

Mr. Frederick Phillips, who lived about seven miles above here, died on last Sunday morning at a very advanced age.

Mrs. Dr. Moonan has been quite unwell for some days, but, we are glad to learn, is now convalescent.

Sunday morning witnessed the first frost of the season in this community and it was a big one.

PAULINA.

Two Pendleton county farmers, named Rhodes and Anderson, were struck by lightning on Tuesday night of last week. Anderson was killed, while Rhodes injuries are considered fatal. The men were standing under a shed, whither they had gone to be out of the storm, and after being struck the building took fire and was consumed. Rhodes was badly burned before he could escape. Anderson's body was consumed in the building.

JOHN GORDON, in the employ of the Lake George Paper and Pulp Company, at Tomterago, New York, fell asleep near the machinery. Two fellow workmen, it is said, in a joke played to scare him. They told a rope about his feet and drew it over a shaft making 125 revolutions a minute. They could not cut the rope in time and Gordon was killed, the body being horribly mutilated. One of the perpetrators of the joke lost his reason from the shock.

The Atlantic Constitution says it cannot be denied that there is more sunshine in the South between the whites and blacks than has been known in twenty years.

Knowledge Prevails

And those who are in possession of it are the more respected. Hillsboro Co. has a large number of people who are in possession of it. Hillsboro Co. has a large number of people who are in possession of it.

FOR THE BLOOD.

There have been several large fires in the wood trade, most of them, if not all, occurring where they were least expected. This result is considered remarkable, in view of the fact that protection has been maintained at the old standard. It is gradually becoming understood that the trade is not the chief of the life of trade, and that while it may protect the wood grower and the wood dealer, it affords no protection to the poor creditor—For Trade Review.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY.

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

The next annual session of this school will begin

SEPTEMBER 29th 1889,

and will continue NINE months.

Tuition from \$1.25 to \$3.00 per month.

BOARD \$5.00 to \$10.00

Gratuitous fee to provide fuel etc. 15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed, and the principal will exercise special care over all pupils. Parents should consider the advantage of this school before sending their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respectfully,
D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.

During the next term of School at Hillsboro Male and Female Acad any apply to

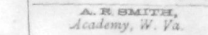
E. H. MOORE.

Stanton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

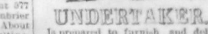
A. R. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.



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Order of publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1889.

George A. Bevernack, Special reader in the Chancery case of

Bonner vs. Bonner &c.,

A. G. Bonner.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to acquire by legal title a tract of one hundred acres of land, belonging to the defendant, A. H. Bonner situated in the County of Pocahontas on the South East side of Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judgment rendered by the defendant A. G. Bonner to the plaintiff for \$5,000.00 with interest thereon from last day of May, 1880 until paid and cost.

And it appearing by affidavit that the defendant A. H. Bonner is a non-resident of the State of West Va. it is ordered that he appear here within ten months after the date of the first publication of this notice and on what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Done.

Sept. 3-89. JOHN S. BROWN, J. C. Clerk.

